



LANCASTER EAGLES RAYMOND

THE BADGUYS



LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN MY

CONFIDENTIAL: MY
NAME IS DOCTOR
ZERO.



MY COLLEAGUE
DEADBEAT AND I WILL
BE YOUR SUPERVILLAINS
THIS AFTERNOON.





IF YOU WOULD
ALL KINDLY REFRAIN
FROM ANY HEROICS,
WE'LL BE OUT OF YOUR
HAIR MOMENTARILY.
NO ONE NEEDS
TO GET HURT.





BUT THE FIRST WORDS
OUT OF HIS MOUTH WERE
"WHAT WOULD YOU EVEN DO
WITH THE SHARKS ONCE YOU
ATTACH ROBOT LEGS?"



WELL, WHAT
WOULD YOU HAVE
DONE WITH
THEM?



THAT'S NOT
THE POINT!

YOU SHOULDN'T
LET YOUR FATHER
GET TO YOU SO
MUCH.

I KNOW.
I CAN'T HELP
IT.



YOU ALWAYS
GET LIKE THIS
AFTER YOU SEE
YOUR DAD.

YOU'RE GOOD
AT WHAT YOU DO,
ZERO

ZERO.

BUT I **HAVEN'T**
DONE ANYTHING. I'M
SICK OF THIS SMASH
AND GRAB STUFF.
WHAT DOES IT
PROVE?

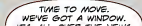




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IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS,
BOLT'S AT SOME EVENT
ACROSS TOWN.



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BUT THE ALARM?



THE COPS
WON'T BE A PROBLEM.
WHO ELSE IS THERE?

WHO ELSE IS THERE
TO WORRY ABOUT?



**THE
BADGUYS**